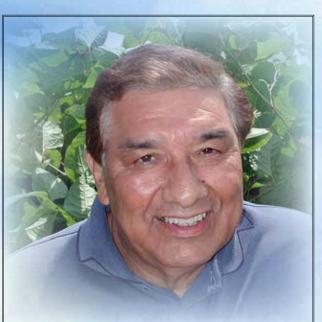


## **The Oyster Garden** Kiju' Tells Her Story

Written by Angela Denny, Shelley Denny, Emma Garden, and Tyson Paul

Translation by Barbara Sylliboy Illustrations by Dozay Christmas Published by Unama'ki Institute of Natural Resources © Unama'ki Institute of Natural Resources 2016





Ula wi'katikn mikwite'lmknt Charlie Joe Dennis, nitapinenaq, nuji-kina'muetaq tel-maliaptmumk Pitu'paq

In Loving Memory of Charlie Joe Dennis, Friend, Mentor, and Caretaker of the Bras d'Or Lakes

> "Kiju', aknutmuin a'tukwaqn wjit ta'n tujiw i'klu'ks<del>i</del>p wikulti'k."

"Kiju', tell us the story about when our home was once so beautiful." Ki's sa'q na, natamiaw newiskekipunqekl ki's pemiaql, keskmna'q kaqikwewanek aqq mn'tmue'ka'tijik poqji-tlui'tuitikek mawi-ms<del>i</del>kilte'w!

Nkutey kilew, atel weskwijinuianek telkilap nkutey newte'jk atuomk.

Ali'kweyap mi'soqo we'jituanek ta'n weltek wikin.

Esquta'lsiap kun'tew aqq eymap na'te'l mi'soqo na'tuen welmitoq ela'lijek ula walne'k. Well, it was a long time ago, about 20 years, long before I grew into what the oyster fishers call a Jumbo!

Like you, I started life very small, about the size of a grain of sand.

I swam around until I found a nice place to call home.

I glued myself to a comfy rock and stayed there until a kind stranger moved me to this cove.



Ula walne'k wikulti'k etek Pitu'paq aqq nijintuk tett wejipqojiaq aqq etl-kaqiaq a'tukwanminu.

> Ula qospeml kepmite'tasiksipn.

Mita sam'qwaniktuk wejiaq ms<del>i</del>t mimajuaqn.

Wijitkweyatulti'k wsitqamu, waisisk aqq skwijinu'k eymu'tijik wejuow aqq knekk.

Mn'tmu'k keknue'k telo'lti'tij sam'qwan-iktuk.

Weli-anko'tmu'k sam'qwan aqq sam'qwan weli-ankweyuksi'k.

The cove we call home is in the Bras d'Or Lakes and this, my darlings, is where our life story begins and ends.

These Lakes were once considered sacred.

You see, water gives life to all living things.

It connects us to the land, animals, and people both near and far.

Oysters have a special relationship with water.

We take care of the water and the water takes care of us.

Ula walne'k ne'wt wikultisni'k pikwelki'k mn'tmu'ki'k, telui'tmi'tip skwijinu'k mn'tmue'kati.

Telitpitawsi piamiw kjipituimtlnaqn te'sijik nijink.

> Ki's sa'q i'pikwelkipni'k mn'tmu'ki'k Pitu'paq.

Melkikna'tiekip aqq tajiko'ltiekip aqq weli-anko'tmekipn qospeml.

This cove was once home to a whole community of oysters which people call a cluster or oyster bed.

In my lifetime I have had millions of baby oysters.

At one time oysters were plentiful in the Bras d'Or Lakes.

We were strong and healthy, caretakers of the Lakes.

Me' katu kelu'kip eymu'tiek!

Elqanatek qospem welimelke'kip aqq etekepnn pikwelkl kun'tewapskl, kunta'lji'jl aqq atuomk ta'n kisqatmu'titaq mn'tmu'jk.

> Stoqnamu'kl qata'swkl pitoqikekipn mi'soqo ika'q wskittuk sam'qwan.

Pesikwa'si me' nemituann pemamkutekl qata'skwl kla'qij alto'kutikl aqq na'ku'set saputasit

And oh, how beautiful it all was!

The Lake's bottom was firm with lots of pebbles, gravel, and sand for my little oysters to settle.

The eel grass was tall, green, and reached to the surface.

If I close my eyes I can still see the rows and rows of eel grass swaying gently, the light shining through its tall blades.

Sam'qwan waqamapua'qip aqq paqauipk, mu awsamiwiskipoqtnuk aqq mu awsamipilse'ktnuk.

Aqq tetpaqpitek sam'qwan.

Sankewo'ltiekip weli-aqu'tekl walne'kl aqq tajiktuke'kl, wellukwatmek ntlukwaqnen, maliaptmek sam'qwan.

Nijantutk, ke'sk etl-malqutmoq apje'jkl saqliaqewe'l, waisisji'j aqq jjuji'jk - waqama'tuoq sam'qwan.

Kilu'nu awsami apje'jk wen nmitun ke'sk mna'q ewe'wmuk kikjapimkewey, katu mu wela'lukwi'tik mimajuinu'k aqq pilue'k waisisk mu jikla'tasinuk sam'qwan-iktuk.

Te's panta'tu'k sike'saqnawminal mijisultinenu na tepiaq sam'qwan waqma'tuk kisi-wjua'lan tapusilijik The water was clear and calm, not too salty, not too fresh.

And the temperature was just right.

We lived peacefully in our little sheltered coves and shorelines doing what we do best, taking care of the water.

While you are eating those tiny little plants, animals, and bacteria, my darlings, you are also cleaning the water.

Our food is too small for people to see without a microscope, but it can be unhealthy to humans and other animals when it is not removed from the water.

Every time we open our shells to feed we can clean enough water to fill two bathtubs in a day.



Mn'tmu'k na elt wiklkik aqq welapemujik.

Kaqisk malqumuksi'kik nmjinikejk, kiwnikk, kitpu'k aqq pilue'k jipji'jk aqq waisisk.

> Mimajuinu'k malquma'tijik mn'tmu'k ki's pikwelkl pituimtlnaqnipunqekl.

Elita'sualuksi'k<del>i</del>pnik aqq menaqaj ankweyuksi'k<del>i</del>pnik aqq apoqnmuksi'k<del>i</del>pnik wulikutinu.

Pem-jajikita'tij malquma'tijik mn'tmu'k, menaqaj teleywa'tisnik aqq mu awsami-ktana'tik<del>i</del>snik. Oysters also happen to be very tasty and nutritious.

We are often eaten by crabs, otters, eagles, and other birds and animals.

Humans have been eating oysters for thousands of years.

They relied on us and took great care to protect us and help us grow.

They would walk along the shore snacking on oysters, careful not to take too many.



Eykik wenik walipot-iktuk nmlawita'jik aqq ewe'wmi'titl meknawemkewe'l menikwalanew mn'tmu'k elqanatek tujiw iloqama'tijik ketloqo tepkiln wsua'tasin.

Some people would take their boats and, using long rakes, carefully scoop us up from the bottom, checking each one of us to make sure we were ready to be taken.

Awsami-apje'jij, na apajipqwaseke'tijik kisna ela'la'tijik mn'tmue'katik ta'n tli-kwenanen.

> Mimajuinu'k apognmua'tijik wli-kwektn sike'sagnawminal.

> > Menaqaj teleyuksiekip kulaman tajiko'ltitesnen.

> > > Na'taqamto'kutiek apaji-pqwaso'luksiek.

Elita'sualuksiekipnik wjit mijipjewey aqq pkwataqatinew, api's ketu' Nipialasutmamk.

Na tujiw maw-klu'sultiek aqq mawi-mko'tultiek.

If we were too small, they'd put us back in the water, or take us to an oyster garden, a nice home where they watched over us.

Here, humans helped us grow beautiful, rounded shells.

They took great care to see that we stayed healthy.

If we were washed up on shore, they put us back in the water.

They depended on us for food and income for their families, especially before Christmas.

This was when we were at our plumpest and worth the most money.

El'ma'luksie'k agg wissukwaluksie'k, kisatalulti'tij ilwe'wmi'tipn sike'sagnawminal.

> lko'tu'tipn sike'saqnawminal ki'klikwej wilu'aq kulaman wa'wl mlke'tal.

Skwijinu'k ika'tu'tipn sike'saqnawminal ika'taqn-iktuk kulaman klu'ktitew maqamikew aqq saqliaqewe'l wulikwetal.

l'-iko'tu'tipn sike'saqnawminal kiwto'qiw wenju'su'naqsi'k aqq ta'n qata'skwl etikwek.

Sike'saqnaw-iktuk wejitu'tipn pekitnmatimkewe'l.

Ti'amuey mikeken ekwija'tumkis sam'qwan wiaqa'tasikl sike'saqnawminal kulaman ngamasiatew sapun menikwatmumk.

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If they took us home to eat, they made sure to recycle our shells.

They added our shells to their chickens' feed to make their egg shells hard.

People also used our shells in their gardens to make the soil healthy, and help plants grow.

They used to spread our shells around apple trees and sweetgrass beds too.

Our shells also made great smudge bowls.

Moose hides were soaked in water mixed with our shells to help remove the hair from the hides.

Elmiaq mn'tmu'k tl-kilulti'tij nkutey ni'n apaji-pqwaso'lujik qospemk najianew mn'tmu'jk.

Ki'skuk kaqi-pilua'sik ta'n telo'lti'k.

Awsamelk malqutmu'k winamu'k koqoey, ma' klu'sultiwk malqumuksinenu.

Tlikuti'tij mn'tmu'k ta'n winamu'k sam'qwan nkutey ta'n walipotl oqwa'ql, kikjuk mijano'kuo'ml kisna kis-wlaqana'maq na i'kt<del>i</del>tew winamu'k wtininuaq aqq ksnukutitaq wenik malquma'tij.

Ta'n etlikuti'tij mn'tmu'k wejiaq klu'sinew ktanuksinew.

If oysters were big like me, they would put us back in the Lakes to make more baby oysters.

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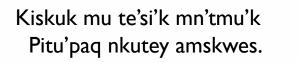
Today, our lives tell a different story.

If we eat too much of the wrong food, we are no longer good to eat.

It's not good to harvest us near wharves, sewage treatment plants or after heavy rains because we may make people sick.

Sometimes it's where we live that determines if we are good to eat.





Pekisitasikl mn'tmue'l ksnukwaqnn ta'n eymu'tiek menaqnewa'luksiekl aqq kesnukwa'luksiekl.

> Pikwelk mn'tmu np<del>i</del>tew ke'sk mna'q kiaiaq mn'tmu'jk.

Etekl ta'n i'pikwelkipn<del>i</del>k toqo nike' pem-kaqiejik kisna ketmaqsenejik.

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Nowadays we are no longer plentiful in the Lakes.

Oyster diseases were brought to our waters making many of us very sick and weak.

Many of us will die before we have a chance to make more baby oysters.

Once we were everywhere in the Bras d'Or Lakes, now we live in only a few areas. Ta'n tett welikutiek<del>i</del>p nike' siskuik.

Qata'skwl pemi-ksika'sikl. Sam'qwan pemi-naji-epetek. Najelk kispesan na mu tepisalawe'nuk sam'qwan. Pemi-ajelkik ewi'ka'tijik qasqe'k.

Waqamta'sik maqamikew kisa'toq mjikapu lijuiktn walne'k.

Metue'k kisatalultinen mjikapuiktuk.

Our favourite places are getting muddy and soft. Eel grass is disappearing. The water is getting warmer.

More rain is making our water less salty and too fresh.

There are more homes and people along our shores.

Clearing of the land is causing waste and dirty water to run off the land into our coves.

This dirty water makes it harder for us to feed.



Nike' tetuji-tkle'jiek metue'k kis-waqma'tunen sam'qwan. Jipatm aji-mtua'sik Koqoey ma' kisa'tuek nlukwaqinen anko'tmnen Pitu'paq. Now that there are so few of us, it is hard to keep the water clean.

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I'm afraid that if things get any worse we will fail in our role as caretakers of the Lakes.

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Kiskuk, teklejijik wenik malquma'tijik mn'tmu'k kisna maliaptmnew mn'tmue'kati'l.

Awanta'sultijik mn'tmu'k aqq skwijinu'k ankoʻtmi'tit Pitu'paq.

"Kiju' Mn'tmu, etuk petawsitesnen nmitunen walne'kl aqq qasqe'kl apaji-klu'ktn?"

Nijantutk, metue'k teliankamkuk koqoey nike', katu amujpa ajiputmu'k wula'sin Koqoey The and of "Ki live so My

Today, fewer people are interested in eating oysters, or caring for us in oyster gardens.

They have forgotten that oysters and humans are the caretakers of the Bras d'Or Lakes.

"Kiju' Oyster, will we ever live to see the coves and shorelines so beautiful again?"

My darlings, things may look bad now, but we must have hope.

## Poqji-pikwelu'k.

Pemi-aji-kna'ti'k aqq kis-matnmu'kl ksnukwaqnn.

Eykik me' wenik sespite'lma'tijik mn'tmu'k aqq apoqnmuksi'kik we'jitunenu ta'n tlikutitesnu, nkutey mn'tmue'kati'l ta'n etliankweyut mn'tmu'k.

oyster

SANCTUARY

Area Closed to Fishing

Secteur Fermé à la Pêche

Kepjoqa' tasik wjit \_\_mntumu'e'ken

Canada

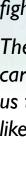
Dopartment of Fisheres & Oceans

Katu sam'qwan ta'n eymu'k amujpa naji-klu'ktitew.

Me' pikwelk nu'taq maliaptasiktn.

Nuta'ykik wenik aknutmuanew wikmawaq aqq witapuaq wjit mn'tmu'k, kulaman waqmo'taq maqamikew aqq sam'qwan.

Maw-lukuti'k kisi-wli-anko'tmnenu Pitu'paq.



We need people to share our story with their family and friends, so they will keep our land and waters clean.

Together we can be caretakers of the Bras d'Or Lakes.

Our numbers are starting to grow.

We are getting stronger and fighting the diseases.

There are some people who still care about oysters and are helping us to find homes to grow, like oyster sanctuaries.

But our water needs to be healthier.

There is still more that can be done.



**Tyson Paul** is a Mi'kmaw born in Eskasoni First Nation and is a fluent Mi'kmaw speaker.

Tyson attended CBU Science and Environmental Studies programs before joining UINR in 2009 as Research Assistant. Tyson has worked for Eskasoni Fish and Wildlife Commission and Agriculture Agrifoods Canada in PEI.

He works as UINR's Environmental Monitor on the Emera Maritime Links project.

Tyson lives Potlotek First Nation with his girlfriend Pauline and son Jacen, with another baby on the way. Shelley Denny is a

Mi'kmaw originally from the community of Potlotek, Nova Scotia. Always fascinated with water and the plants and animals that live there, Shelley pursued an education in biology. After graduating in 2005 with a Masters in Science from St. Francis Xavier University, she began her employment with Unama'ki Institute of Natural Resources.

At UINR, she continues to conduct research and gather traditional knowledge on Bras d'Or Lakes species, especially those that are important to the Mi'kmaq for food, social or ceremonial purposes.

Shelley lives in Eskasoni with her husband Levi and three children Cayden, Levi Jr. (Big Guy) and Isabel. Growing up **Emma Garden** spent hours fishing and exploring the Shubenacadie River behind her family home. This interest in rivers led to a career in water resources. After finishing her Masters and working for a year at a conservation authority in Ontario, Emma returned home to Nova Scotia.

At UINR Emma specializes in rivers and their ecology, and gives technical and field support for aquatic research projects. She spends much of her time developing a better understanding of juvenile Atlantic Salmon and their habitat in rivers around the Bras d'Or Lakes.

Emma is a certified taxonomist and identifies aquatic bugs from rivers all over the Maritimes. Angela Denny, a Mi'kmaw from the Eskasoni First Nation in Cape Breton, lives and works along the beautiful Bras d'Or Lakes. She is married to Dion and they have a daughter, Bethany and a son, Morris.

After graduating from Cape Breton University in 2006 with a Bachelor of Science Degree she began a full-time position at the Unama'ki Institute of Natural Resources as a Research Assistant. She works with biologists, natural resource users and Elders, playing an important role in the collection of traditional knowledge.

Many hours are spent in the lab, in the field and in various Mi'kmaw communities conducting research. Her research has led to the development of booklets, posters and best management practices to help others understand the importance of protecting our environment.



Arlene Christmas (Dozay) spent much of her life cultivating a passion for art. Growing up in western New Brunswick on the Tobique Reserve, Dozay is the middle child in a large family.

At eighteen, she left the banks of the Tobique River to pursue a formal education at Nova Scotia College of Art and Design. Although she always displayed an interest in art, her initial intention was to pursue a career in education.

It wasn't until her third year at NSCAD that Dozay decided to switch to the fine arts program and pursue a full-time career as an artist.

Dozay has created and displayed her work at galleries and exhibits across the Maritimes, Ontario, Europe, Australia and the United States. **Barbara Sylliboy** is a Mi'kmaw educator from Eskasoni First Nation. She is employed with the Eskasoni School Board as a Mi'kmaw Language Curriculum Developer for the Ta'n L'Nuey Etl-mawlukwatmumk/ Mi'kmaw Curriculum Development Project.

Barbara is a fluent Mi'kmaw speaker and writer and, in her spare time, has worked on the translation of various government documents and the stories *Work in Our Time* on the Cape Breton CAP site.





UINR has other publications on oysters and other topics including: Environmental Stewardship, Natural Resource Management, Traditional Mi'kmaw Knowledge.

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UINR-Unama'ki Institute of Natural Resources is Cape Breton's Mi'kmaw voice on natural resources

and the environment.

UINR represents the five Mi'kmaw communities of Unama'ki in forestry, marine science research, species management, traditional Mi'kmaw knowledge, water quality monitoring, and environmental partnerships.

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